

No 15-
JULY

OUT OF *the* NIGHT

10¢

A MOMENT AGO, I WAS
A MAN...AND NOW I'M A
CREATURE EVEN A CAT
CAN HUNT DOWN!

It was
UNBELIEVABLE...IT
COULDN'T HAPPEN...
UNTIL AGE-OLD MAGIC
MADE HIM A CREATURE
OF HORROR! FOR A
WEIRD TALE OF SUPER-
NATURAL SUSPENSE,
DON'T MISS...

"The LITTLE
FURRY THINGS!"





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Stamp Collector's Guide

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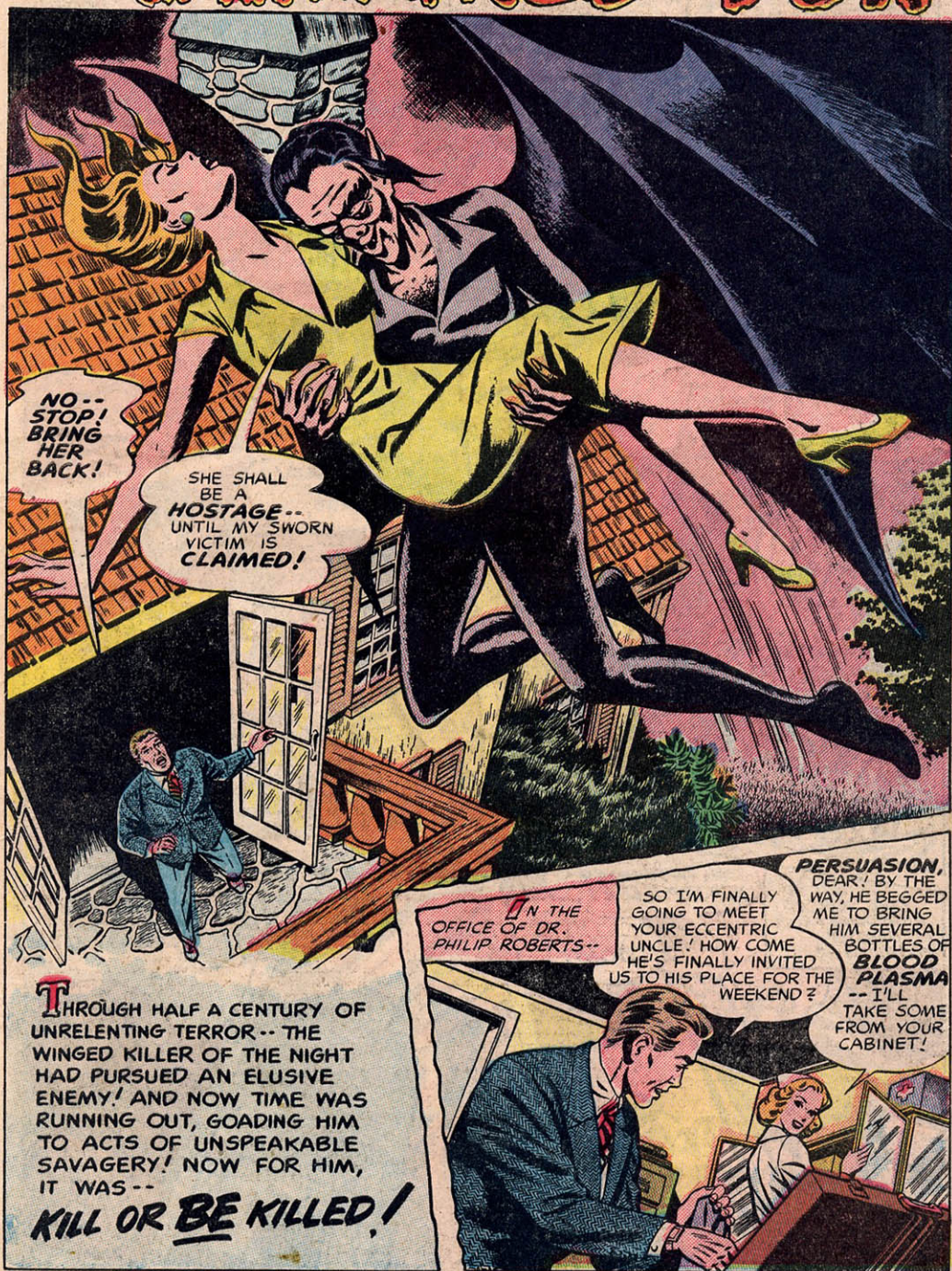
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THE VAMPIRE'S VOW



THROUGH HALF A CENTURY OF UNRELENTING TERROR-- THE WINGED KILLER OF THE NIGHT HAD PURSUED AN ELUSIVE ENEMY! AND NOW TIME WAS RUNNING OUT, GOADING HIM TO ACTS OF UNSPEAKABLE SAVAGERY! NOW FOR HIM, IT WAS--
KILL OR BE KILLED!

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STILL HUMORING THAT STRANGE DELUSION OF HIS?

SINCE HE THINKS HE'S GOING TO DIE FROM LACK OF BLOOD-- WHY NOT PUT HIS MIND AT REST?

AS THE LONG TRIP TO VERMONT BEGAN--

YOU SAY YOUR UNCLE'S BEEN FLEEING ALL HIS LIFE! JUST WHAT DOES HE THINK IS PURSUING HIM?

A VAMPIRE!

A VAMPIRE? ARE YOU KIDDING?

MAYBE I'D BETTER TELL YOU THE STORY FROM THE BEGINNING! UNCLE OTTO WAS BORN IN A SMALL AUSTRIAN TOWN-- OF WEALTHY PARENTS! WHEN HE WAS JUST A BOY--

"A CHILDISH DARE BEGAN THE STRANGE SERIES OF EVENTS--"

THEY SAY A VAMPIRE DWELLS IN THE CASTLE, OTTO! DON'T DO IT!

YOU SAID I'D BE SCARED! WELL, I'M GOING IN!

"WITHIN THE FORBIDDING CASTLE--"

G-GOSH! IT IS SCARY IN HERE! I-I'D BETTER GO BACK!

"BUT THE TERRIFIED BOY SOON WAS LOST IN THE MAZE OF CORRIDORS! FOR HOURS, HE WANDERED-- PANIC GROWING! THEN, CLOSE TO DAWN, HE STUMBLED UPON A TERRIBLE ROOM!"

ALL THESE PEOPLE -- DEAD! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

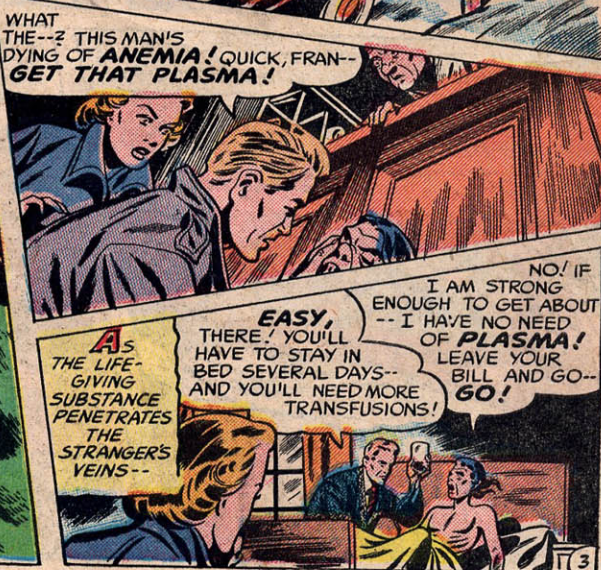
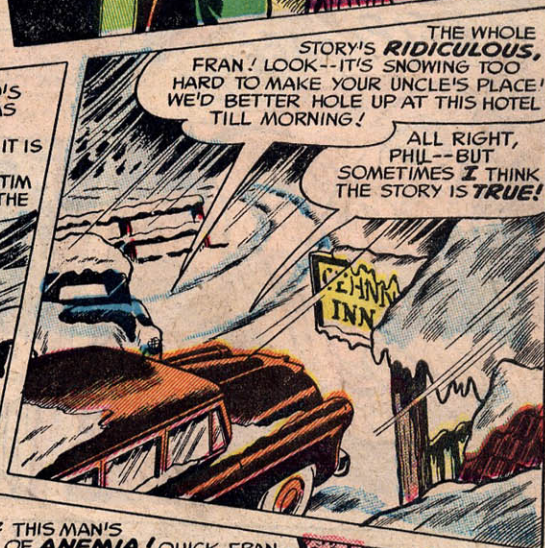
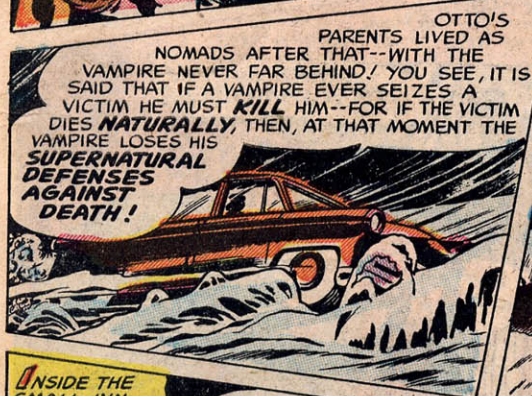
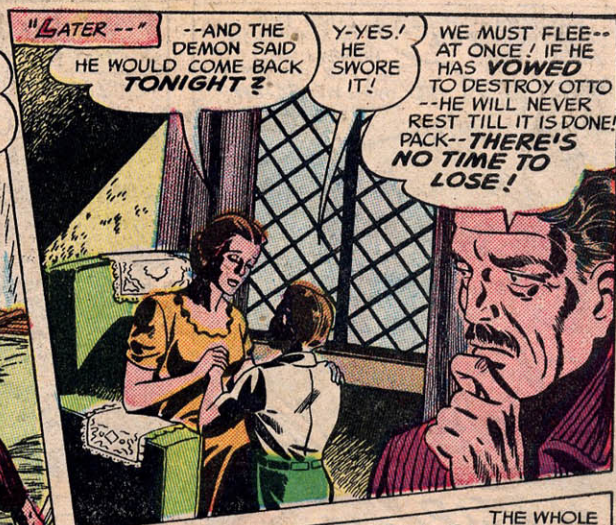
"BUT AT THAT MOMENT-- RETURNING FROM HIS GHASTLY PROWLING--"

AN INTRUDER! YOU SHALL DIE!

DON'T TOUCH ME-- DON'T!

"JUST AS THE DEMON POUNCED--"

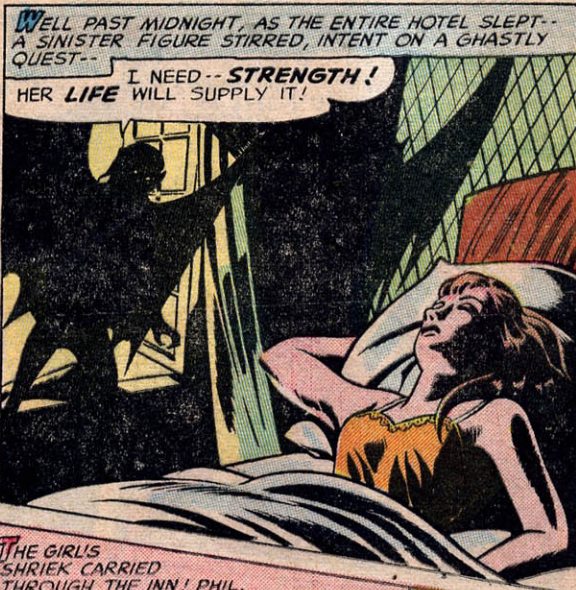
DAWN HAS SAVED YOU, MORTAL-- BUT WHEN MY POWERS RETURN AT NIGHTFALL, YOU SHALL DIE! I SWEAR IT!





THAT MAN -- THERE'S SOMETHING **EVIL** ABOUT HIM!

CURB THAT IMAGINATION, HONEY! WE'D BETTER GO TO OUR ROOMS-- WE **BOTH** NEED SLEEP!



WELL PAST MIDNIGHT, AS THE ENTIRE HOTEL SLEPT-- A SINISTER FIGURE STIRRED, INTENT ON A GHASTLY QUEST--

I NEED-- **STRENGTH!** HER **LIFE** WILL SUPPLY IT!



H-HELP! AAEEE!

THE GIRL'S SHRIEK CARRIED THROUGH THE INN! PHIL, SLEEPING RESTLESSLY, ARRIVED FIRST!

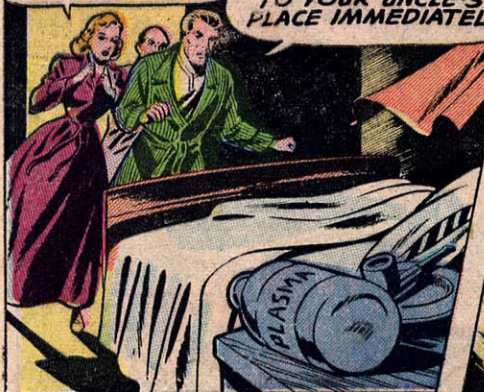


GREAT SCOTT! IT'S A VAMPIRE!

AN AWFUL THOUGHT SEARED PHIL'S BRAIN AS HE RACED PAST THE TERRIFIED GUESTS TO HIS PATIENT'S ROOM--

PHIL! WHAT IS IT? WHAT **HAPPENED?**

I THOUGHT SO-- HE'S **GONE!** C'MON, FRAN-- WE'VE GOT TO GET TO YOUR UNCLE'S PLACE IMMEDIATELY!



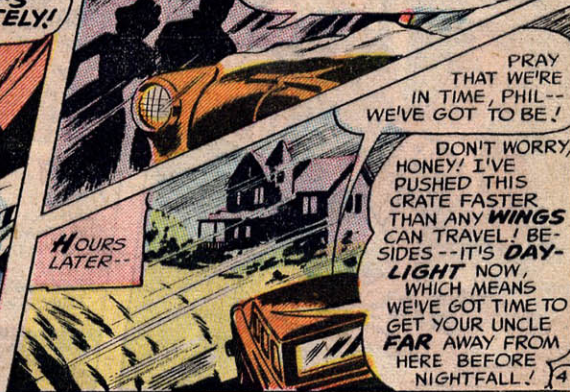
BUT IT'S STILL SNOWING! I THOUGHT YOU SAID--

DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? YOUR UNCLE'S STORY--IT'S **TRUE!** THE VAMPIRE SOMEHOW HAS FOUND OUT WHERE HE IS-- **AND IS ALREADY ON HIS WAY TO DESTROY HIM!**

PRAY THAT WE'RE IN TIME, PHIL-- WE'VE GOT TO BE!

DON'T WORRY, HONEY! I'VE PUSHED THIS CRATE FASTER THAN ANY **WINGS** CAN TRAVEL! BESIDES--IT'S **DAY-LIGHT** NOW, WHICH MEANS WE'VE GOT TIME TO GET YOUR UNCLE **FAR AWAY** FROM HERE BEFORE NIGHTFALL!

HOURS LATER--



WHEN THE STORY IS TOLD--

YOU MUST LEAVE HERE
AT ONCE, SIR! IF YOU
DON'T--YOU'RE **DOOMED!**

I HAVE BEEN RUNNING
FOR **50 YEARS**,
YOUNG MAN--IT IS
ENOUGH! NOW I
AM PREPARED TO
MEET HIM--
FACE TO FACE!

THIS IS **MADNESS**,
UNCLE OTTO--HE'LL
KILL YOU!

PERHAPS
NOT, MY
DEAR! LET'S
WAIT TILL NIGHTFALL
--TO FIND OUT!

WITH DARKNESS--

HE HASN'T LEFT HIS
ROOM ALL DAY, PHIL--
WHAT CAN HE BE
PLANNING?

I'VE GOT A NASTY
SUSPICION! RATHER
THAN DIE UNDER THAT
DEMON'S FANGS, HE'LL
TAKE HIS **OWN** LIFE!

BUT
UNKNOWN TO THEM,
ALIEN EYES WERE
WATCHING--

BUT WE
CAN'T
LET THAT
HAPPEN, DARLING--
WE CAN'T!

IT'S
HOPELESS,
FRAN! YOUR
UNCLE KNOWS
THAT IF HE DESTROYS
HIMSELF, IT'LL ALSO
SPELL THE END OF THE
VAMPIRE'S POWERS!
REMEMBER WHAT YOU
SAID--**IF THE VAMPIRE**
DOESN'T KILL HIM
HE LOSES HIS
DEFENSES AGAINST
DEATH!

SO! THE
OLD FOOL IS PREPARED
TO CHEAT ME! PERHAPS HE
DOES HAVE A GUN NEARBY--READY TO TAKE
HIS LIFE BEFORE **I** CAN STRIKE! I MUST
FOIL HIM--BUT HOW? WAIT, PERHAPS
THERE IS A
WAY!

SLOWLY THE HOURS PASSED--AS THE
FIEND BIDED HIS TIME! THEN, WHEN FRAN
WAS AT LAST ALONE--

MAYBE THE VAMPIRE
WON'T COME AFTER
ALL! PERHAPS
SOMETHING--

HAA-HA-HA!
PERFECT!
YOUR UNCLE WILL
DIE AS I HAVE
SWORN!

OHH!
HELP!

THE TERRIFIED SHRIEK BROUGHT PHIL--**TOO LATE!**

WAIT! BRING
HER BACK!

TELL HER UNCLE THAT UNLESS
HE OFFERS HIMSELF TO MY
FANGS--**SHE SHALL DIE!**

IN A HILLSIDE CAVE THE VAMPIRE HAD CHOSEN AS A LAIR--

PLEASE, SPARE THE OLD MAN! HE WAS ONLY A **CHILD** WHEN THIS STARTED! HAVE YOU NO **MERCY?**

HE MUST **DIE!** I HAVE SWORN IT! IF HE TRIES TO OUTWIT ME-- **YOU** SHALL PAY!

AFTER FIFTY YEARS--THE MOMENT **APPROACHES!** AH, MY PREY AWAITS ME--

THE DEMON HAS **TRICKED** ME! I HAVE NO CHOICE NOW-- I **CAN'T** LET FRAN DIE! I'VE GOT TO DO AS HE SAYS!

THERE'S GOT TO BE **SOME** WAY OUT OF THIS!

THERE IS **NO** ESCAPE, FOOL! AND NOW, OTTO-- **YOU DIE!**

YOU **FIEND!** I WON'T LET YOU--

FOOL! DARE YOU PIT MORTAL STRENGTH AGAINST **MINE?**

CRASH!

WHAM!

MERCY! I BEG YOU!

TO YOUR DEATH, OTTO-- **TO YOUR DEATH!**

BUT AS THE OLD MAN PULLED A CORD ON THE WALL--

NO, DEMON! TO YOUR DEATH!

WHA--!!

AS THE TRAP DOOR SPRANG SHUT--

HOLY SMOKE!
WHAT
HAPPENED?

FOLLOW ME--
BELOW!

YAAAGH!

IN A STRANGE CHAMBER BENEATH OTTO'S BEDROOM--

NO! NO! GET THEM--
AWAY FROM ME!

GREAT
GUNS!

AAGH!

HA-HA! I'VE
WON! I ORDERED THIS
ROOM BUILT JUST BELOW
MINE NOT LONG AGO--TO
SNARE **YOU!** YOU CAN'T
ESCAPE-- THE GLASS IS
UNBREAKABLE!

I'LL BE **AVENGED**
FOR THIS! YOUR DEATH
SHALL BE A THOUSAND
TIMES WORSE!

RAVE, DEMON--
BUT YOU'RE **TRAPPED!**
TRUE, THE SERPENTS CAN'T
KILL YOU WHILE YOU RETAIN
YOUR SUPERNATURAL POWERS
--BUT THEY SHALL CEASE
WHEN I DIE A NATURAL
DEATH! UNTIL THEN,
YOU'RE A PRISONER--
AND AFTER THAT--
A CORPSE!

HOLY SMOKE--
FRAN! I'VE GOT
TO FIND HER!

SHE'S NO
DOUBT
UP IN ONE
OF THE HILL
CAVES!
I'LL STAY
HERE--I'M
ENJOYING
THIS!

TWO HOURS LATER --

FRAN! THANK
HEAVENS I'VE
FOUND YOU!

OH, PHIL--
DOES THIS
MEAN-- THE
VAMPIRE'S
WON?

AFTER EXPLANATIONS WERE
MADE--

I CAN'T SAY I'M
SORRY TO BE LEAVING,
UNCLE--THE VAMPIRE'S
SHRIEKS WOULDN'T MAKE
SLEEPING TOO EASY!

THEY'RE MUSIC
TO MY EARS!
DON'T FORGET
TO KEEP SENDING
ME **PLASMA**,
PHIL-- I'VE GOT
TO KEEP HIS
STRENGTH UP!
HA-HA-HA!

THE END

The THUNDER of HOOVES!

IT WAS ONLY when anyone mentioned Apache Gulch that he felt the cold shudder creep along his spine. Otherwise Slim Johnson was an even-tempered and quick-smiling man, with many friends.

Ten years before, he and Jimmy Dakota had been pals, two easy-going cow-pokes who preferred to work as a team. They'd been so close that Slim sometimes felt awful about his sidekick's death. He sincerely wished it hadn't been necessary to murder him!

The trouble was the gold they'd found up at Apache Gulch, a hoard the Indians had buried long before in a hillside, and which had finally been exposed by heavy rains. There was enough in the rusty chest for both of them to live comfortably on for the rest of their lives, but enough for *one* man to live richly on. With the treasure all to himself, Slim calculated he could buy a huge ranch and marry a beauty. But it'd mean killing a likeable galoot like Jimmy Dakota!

They'd been working alone up at the Gulch, and they'd driven a fairly large herd into it for the Spring branding. It had been relatively easy to crash his pistol across Jimmy's head, and then stampede the herd across the limp body. Next day he'd grimly carried the corpse to the nearest town and told a sad tale. Since no one knew about the treasure, who could have suspected the truth?

So Slim Johnson married his beauty and bought a huge ranch, the one on which, in fact, Apache Gulch was located. And in all the time he'd owned the property he'd never ventured up to the Gulch...until now!

A year of blizzard and drought had seriously depleted the stock. It was imperative that he, the owner, supervise the Spring roundup. All the while they'd been working closer and closer

to the Gulch, Slim found himself growing increasingly nervous. Now, close to midnight, with the other cowhands snoring peacefully in their blankets around the dying fire, Slim found himself intensely awake, listening to the soft lowing of the herd down in the Gulch.

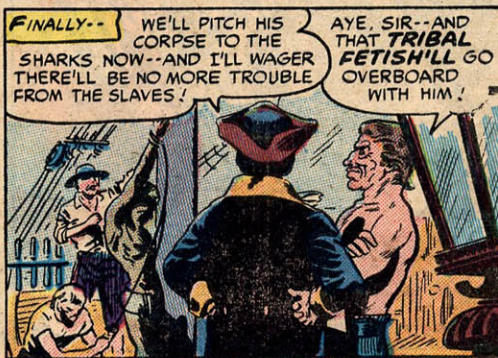
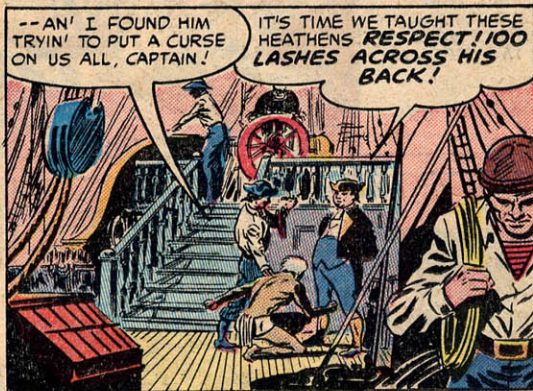
He didn't know why, but he felt an irresistible urge to revisit the exact spot on which he'd placed Jimmy Dakota's body ten years before. And when he'd reached it, a strange feeling of dread swept over him. Suddenly, in his mind's eye, he saw the thundering herd bearing down on the unconscious form of his friend; he could hear the awful clatter of thousands of hooves. Overcome with horror at the memory, Slim Johnson threw his hands over his face to drown out the sight and sound. All was quiet again.

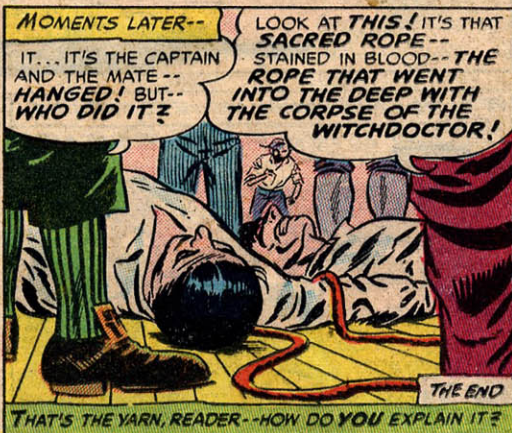
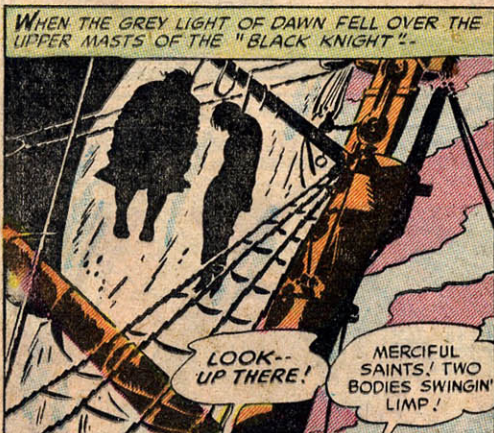
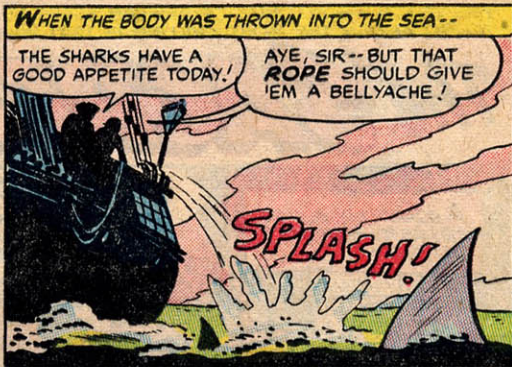
When he looked up he felt sure he was the victim of a nightmare, for only a few feet away, mounted on a spectral horse, was the figure of Jimmy Dakota, glowing in the darkness and staring intently. "I've waited a long time for you to come back here, Slim," the awful specter intoned. "The time has come to pay you back!"

Next instant, from the ghost's transparent body, a terrific shriek burst forth. The herd, a short distance away, suddenly started in fear, and at the next shriek, stampeded...directly at Slim Johnson! He remained frozen in his tracks for an instant, but then, with the fierce instinct of self-preservation, ran desperately to avoid the thundering hooves. But he was in a gulch...a narrow ravine with sheer sides...and escape was impossible. The terrified herd rolled over him like an angry sea, and just before the thunder of hooves pulverized him he heard the triumphant laughter of Jimmy Dakota...louder than anything else!

THE YELLOWING RECORDS OF AFRICAN SLAVE VESSELS ARE REPLETE WITH STRANGE AND EERIE TALES! AMONG THE MOST CHILLING IS THAT WHICH HAS COME TO BE CALLED...

The SACRED ROPE!

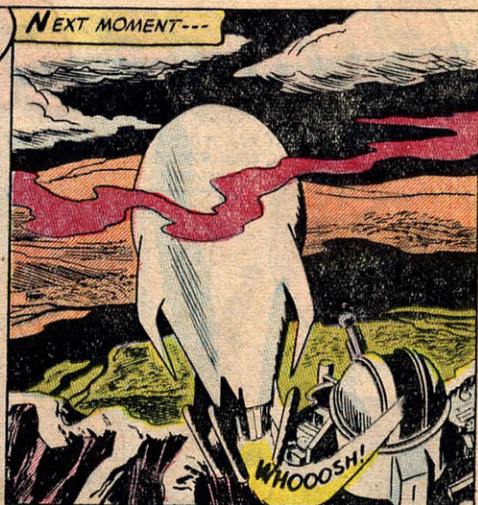




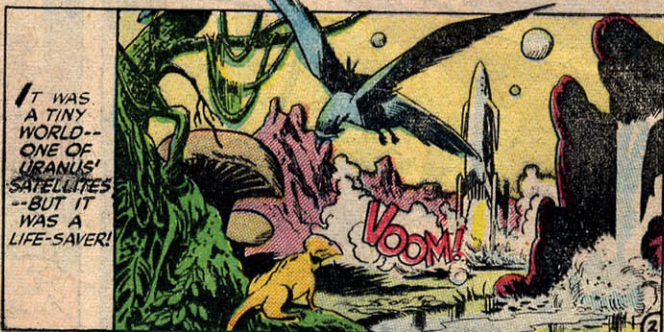
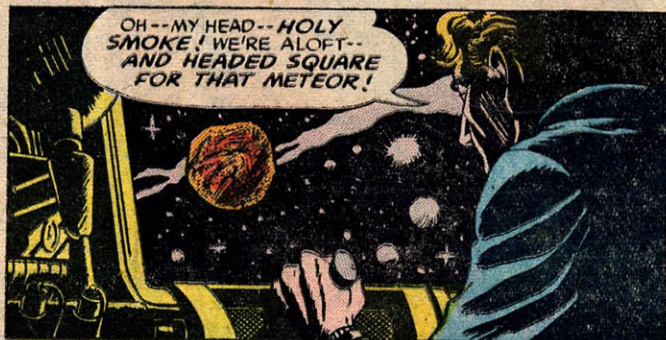
SPACE SCIENTIST

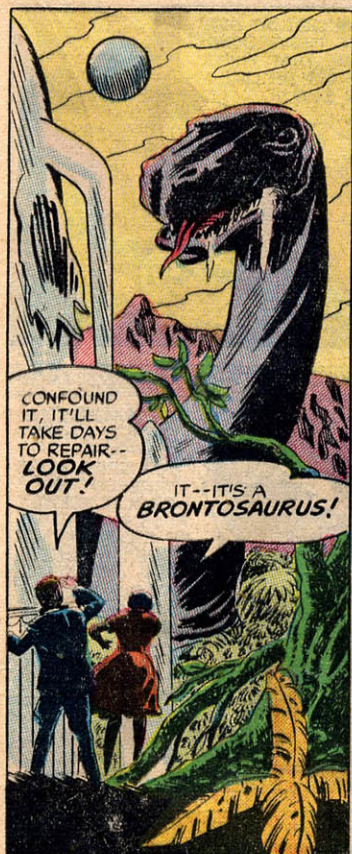
IT WAS A DESPERATE RACE THROUGH SPACE--WITH THE EARTH ITSELF AT STAKE! FOLLOW **TOM STANDISH, SPACE SCIENTIST**, THROUGH THE FURTHEST REACHES OF THE STAR-STUDDED UNIVERSE--ALONG THE TRAIL OF THRILLING INTERPLANETARY ADVENTURE!





THE STRATOSPHERE DROPS AWAY-- THE EARTH IS LEFT FAR BEHIND! HURTLING ONWARD AT 100,000 MILES A SECOND, THE SPACE SHIP, ITS CONTROLS UNMANNED, STEERS A PERILOUS COURSE AMID THE WHIRLING PLANETS!





CONFOUND IT, IT'LL TAKE DAYS TO REPAIR--
LOOK OUT!

IT--IT'S A **BRONTOSAURUS!**



WELL, I'LL BE--! A **FRIENDLY DINOSAUR!**

HA-HA! HE CAN BE OUR MASCOT WHILE YOU'RE FIXING THE SHIP!

GURP!



GARRGH!

OH, N-NO! **HELP!**



EEE-EEEE!

HOLY SMOKE! THERE'S--
NOTHING I CAN DO!

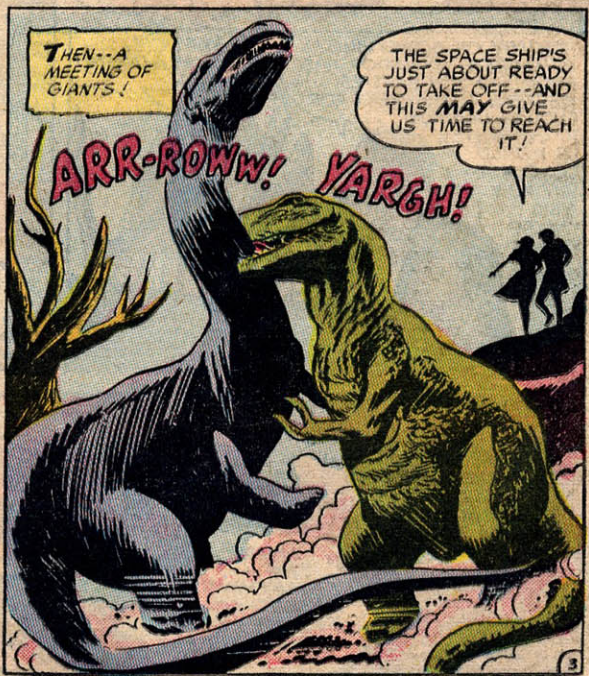


ALL SEEMED LOST--BUT HELP CAME FROM AN UNEXPECTED QUARTER!

GR-RRR!

AARGH

IT--IT DROPPED YOU--JUST IN TIME--



THEN--A MEETING OF GIANTS!

ARR-ROWW! YARGH!

THE SPACE SHIP'S JUST ABOUT READY TO TAKE OFF--AND THIS **MAY** GIVE US TIME TO REACH IT!

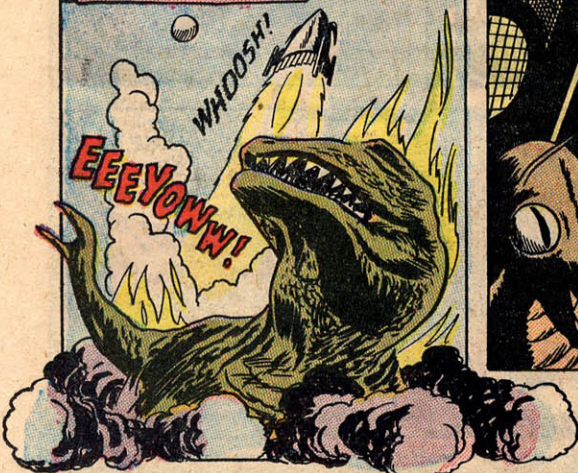


NO BEAST COULD LONG WITHSTAND THE TYRANNO-SAURUS--AND AS THE AWFUL CREATURE PURSUED--

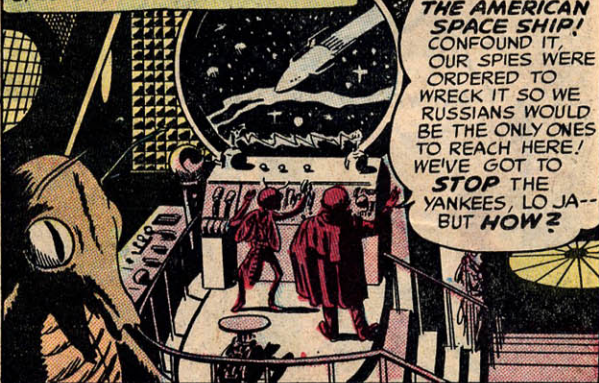
GARR-RR!

I--I'VE GOT TO GET IT OFF THE GROUND BEFORE THAT THING CRUSHES US LIKE AN EGG!

THEN, IN A FIERY BLAST OF DESTRUCTION-- TAKE-OFF!

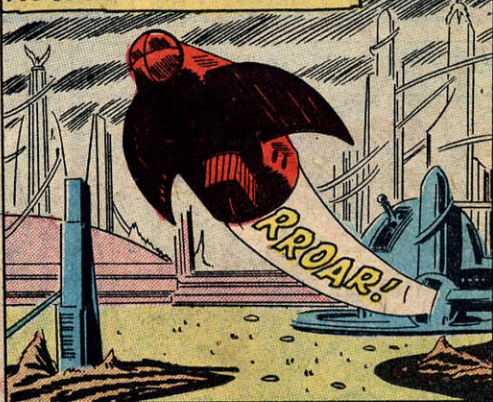


MEANWHILE, FROM THE NEARBY PLANET URANUS, ENEMY EYES SWEEP THROUGH SPACE--



THE AMERICAN SPACE SHIP! CONFOUND IT. OUR SPIES WERE ORDERED TO WRECK IT SO WE RUSSIANS WOULD BE THE ONLY ONES TO REACH HERE! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THE YANKEES, LO JA-- BUT HOW?

AS LO JA MANS THE CONTROLS--



THINK OF SOMETHING! REMEMBER, MY NATION HAS PROMISED YOU EARTH'S WESTERN HEMISPHERE FOR ENOUGH URANIUM TO GUARANTEE US WORLD CONQUEST-- BUT NOW THIS YANKEE ROCKET--

WATCH, VLADIMIR!



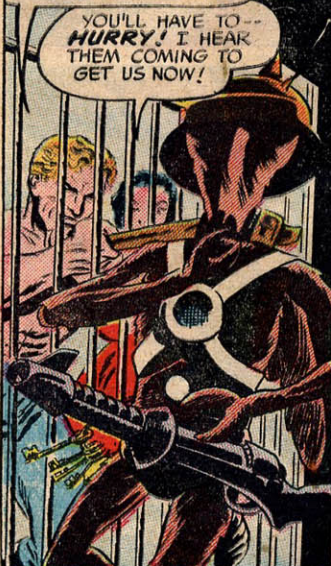
--A GIGANTIC FLYING-MAGNET TAKES OVER-- AND HOMES ON ITS TARGET!

WHAT THE---! SOMETHING'S SEIZED US, EVELYN--WE'RE HELPLESS!



BUT TOM WASN'T RESIGNED TO SUCH A FATE! AND JUST BEFORE DAWN--

GOT HIM! GRAB HIS KEYS, EVELYN--AND WE'LL HEAD FOR THE JAIL ARSENAL!



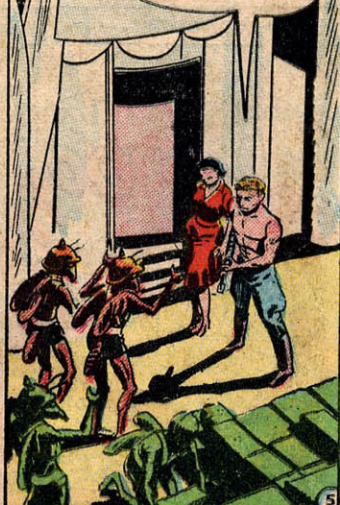
BUT THE EXECUTION PARTY GOT A SURPRISE!

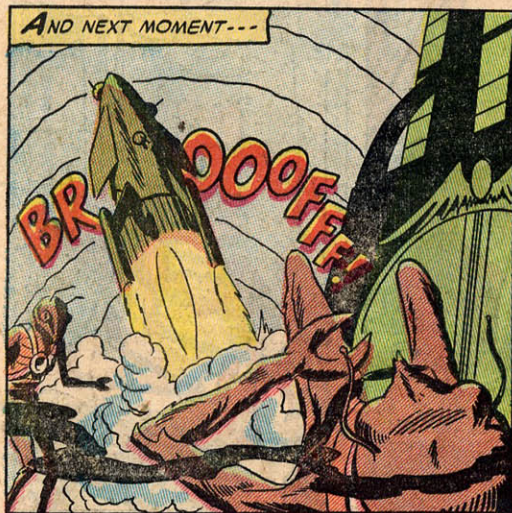
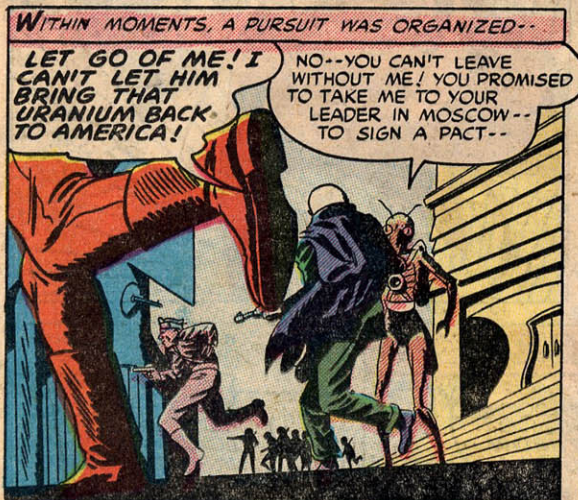
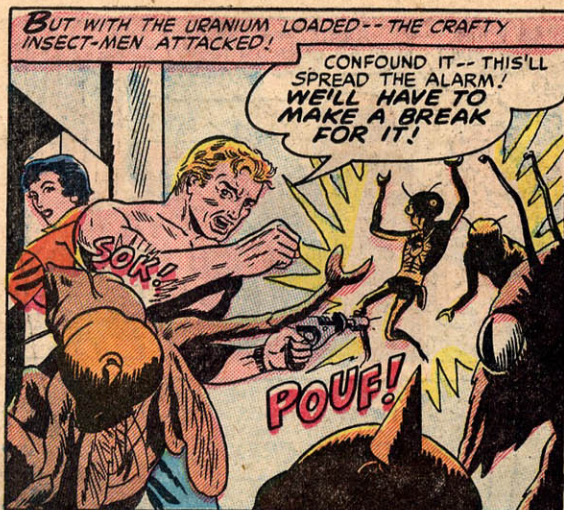
I PICKED THE DEADLIEST-LOOKING GADGET YOU HAD, CREEPS! THROW 'EM HIGH!

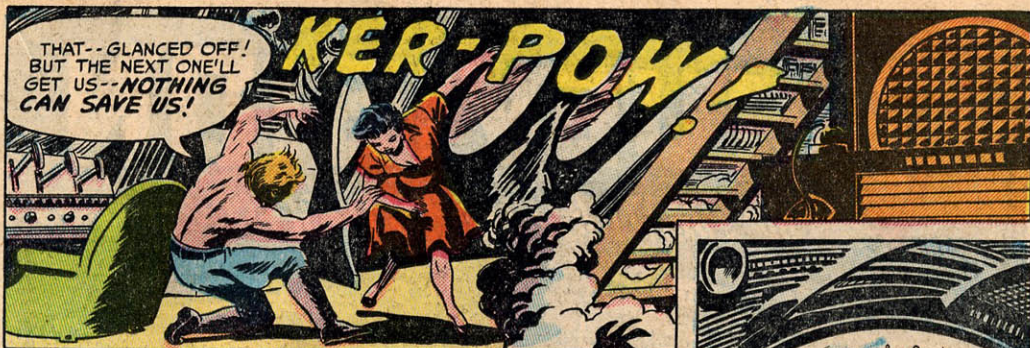


THROUGH THE QUIET DAWN--TO THE SPACE SHIPS! AND THERE--

UNDERSTAND THIS RAY-GUN, DON'T YOU? THAT'S RIGHT--LOAD ALL THAT URANIUM ABOARD MY SHIP--PRONTO!







THAT-- GLANCED OFF!
BUT THE NEXT ONE'LL
GET US--**NOTHING**
CAN SAVE US!

KER-POW!

AT THAT MOMENT--BACK ON
URANUS--

I'M-- DYING, BUT I'LL
HAVE **REVENGE!** I'LL --
RELEASE MY PETS-- UNDER
RADIO CONTROL!--**GO**
LITTLE PETS! YOU'RE
AFTER YOUR BIGGEST
BIRD NOW!

SCRAWWW!

AIM CAREFULLY,
SERGEI! ONE
MORE SHOT
WILL FINISH
HER OFF!

VLADIMIR--
LOOK!
WE'RE
ATTACKED BY--
MONSTERS!

AND IN THE SKIES OVER URANUS--
A DEADLY DRAMA DREW TO A CLOSE!

AI-EEEEEE!

CR-RUNCH!

OH, TOM, IT WAS--
AWFUL! TO
BE KILLED THAT
WAY--IN SPACE!--

IT WAS A DOOM
THEY'D **EARNED!**
AND DON'T FORGET,
HONEY--IT GAVE US
THE URANIUM THAT
WILL **SAVE THE WORLD**
FOR **DEMOCRACY!**

FOLLOW THIS MAGAZINE FOR OTHER-
WORLDLY THRILLS YOU'LL NEVER
FORGET!

THE END

TRUEVISION

The AMAZING NEW 3-D PROCESS *that LIVES!*

NO
GLASSES!



PULSING
COLOR!



REAL
DEPTH!



NEVER BEFORE IN HISTORY
A PROCESS SO EXCITINGLY
LIFELIKE THAT THE PICTURES
SEEM TO LEAP OUT AT YOU FULL OF
EXCITEMENT AND INTRIGUING ACTION!
THAT'S **TRUEVISION**...LENDING
TO STORIES AN AMAZING DEPTH, A
THRILLING ILLUSION OF LIFE SUCH
AS NO COMICS MAGAZINE HAS EVER
FEATURED! AND...HOLD YOUR HATS...

only
10¢

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VENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN...AS WELL AS IN
SELECTED FEATURES IN LOVELORN, ROMANTIC
ADVENTURES, THE KILROYS, and COOKIE...ALL
ACE HIT MAGAZINES of THE AMERICAN COMICS GROUP!



3-D EFFECT!

TRUEVISION

LIFE & COLOR - WITHOUT GLASSES!

only

10¢

LONG BEFORE MAN APPEARED ON THE EARTH...LONG BEFORE EVEN THE DINOSAURS BELLOWED FROM THE SWAMPS...THERE WAS ANOTHER WORLD RULED BY MARAMA-SETTA! AND ITS HORROR CAN STILL BE SEEN...IN THE WATCHING EYES AND TINY PAWS OF...

The *LITTLE* *furry* THINGS!



THERE'S THE ISLAND, SHEILA!
JUST TEN MILES OFF THE
BRAZILIAN COAST...BUT
IT'S NEVER BEEN
EXPLORED!

THAT'S MADE TO
ORDER FOR A YOUNG
ARCHEOLOGIST WHO
WANTS TO GET AHEAD,
JOHNNY!

MAYBE...BUT I CAN'T
GUARANTEE I'LL DIG
UP ANYTHING WORTH-
WHILE!

EVEN IF YOU
DON'T...COULD
ANYONE WANT
A BETTER PLACE
FOR A HONEY-
MOON?



AN HOUR LATER...

NOW THAT WE'VE GOT THE SUPPLIES ASHORE, WE'LL LET THE BOAT DRIFT OUT A BIT...SO IT WON'T GET STUCK IN SHALLOW WATER!

JOHNNY... LISTEN TO THOSE STRANGE NOISES!

PWEEET! PWEEET!

PWEEET!

OH, LOOK! THEY'RE FURRY LITTLE THINGS!

THEY'RE MARMOSETS, SHEILA...A KIND OF SMALL MONKEY! JUDGING FROM THE CHATTER, THERE MUST BE HUNDREDS OF 'EM!

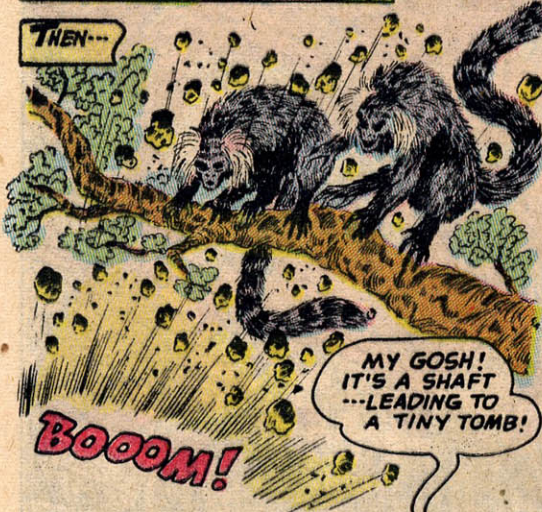
THAT AFTERNOON, JOHN CHADWICK MADE HIS FIRST DISCOVERY... AND HIS LAST!

THAT ISN'T A NATURAL OPENING IN THE ROCK, THE SHEILA! IT WAS MADE! I'M GOING TO BLAST AND SEE WHERE IT LEADS!

THAT'S FUNNY! THE MARMOSETS HAVE GATHERED IN DROVES...

WATCHING US!

THEN...



MY GOSH! IT'S A SHAFT...LEADING TO A TINY TOMB!

BOOOM!

WHY, NOTHING BIGGER THAN A CAT COULD'VE ENTERED THE SHAFT! ARE YOU SURE IT'S A TOMB?

WHAT ELSE... WITH THAT LITTLE STONE COFFIN?



JOHNNY RAISED THE LID...AND A CHATTERING SCREAM CAME FROM THE TREES!

CHWEEEEEEET!

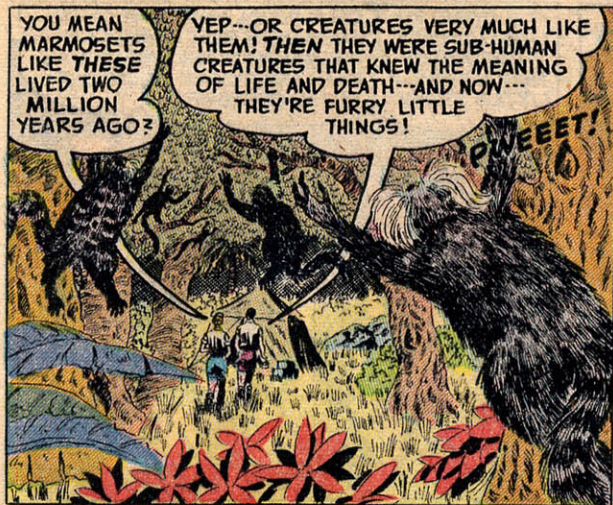
HOLY SMOKE...IT'S THE BODY OF A MARMOSET!



BUT WHERE DID IT GET THE COSTUME...AND HOW COULD SMALL MONKEYS DIG THROUGH SOLID ROCK?

IT MUST HAVE BEEN WHEN THE ROCK WAS STILL SOFT...TWO MILLION YEARS AGO!





YOU MEAN
MARMOSETS
LIKE THESE
LIVED TWO
MILLION
YEARS AGO?

YEP...OR CREATURES VERY MUCH LIKE
THEM! THEN THEY WERE SUB-HUMAN
CREATURES THAT KNEW THE MEANING
OF LIFE AND DEATH...AND NOW...
THEY'RE FURRY LITTLE
THINGS!

PWEET!

IT HAPPENED AFTER SUNDOWN...THE
PATTER OF TINY FEET RUSTLING
THROUGH THE JUNGLE!

WONDER WHAT'S UP? THE MARMO-
SETS ARE OBVIOUSLY EXCITED...
AND GOING SOMEWHERE!



I'M NOT GOING TO BROOD ABOUT
THEM! IT'S INSANE TO THINK
THERE'S A TIEUP BETWEEN A
PACK OF SMALL APES AND THE
THING WE FOUND IN THE
TOMB!



THEN...SOMETHING SOFT
LANDED ON JOHN CHADWICK'S
SHOULDERS!

PWEEET!

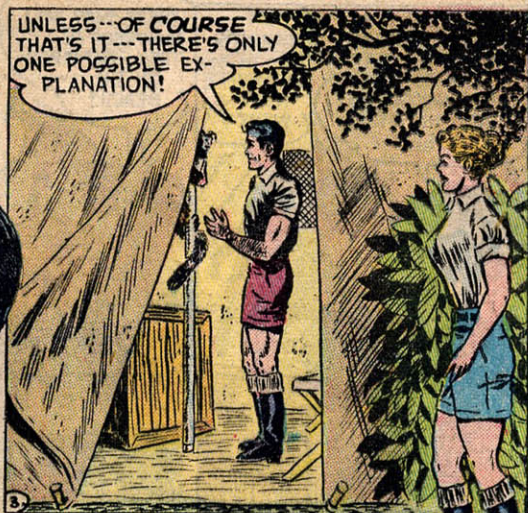


WHAT
THE...!

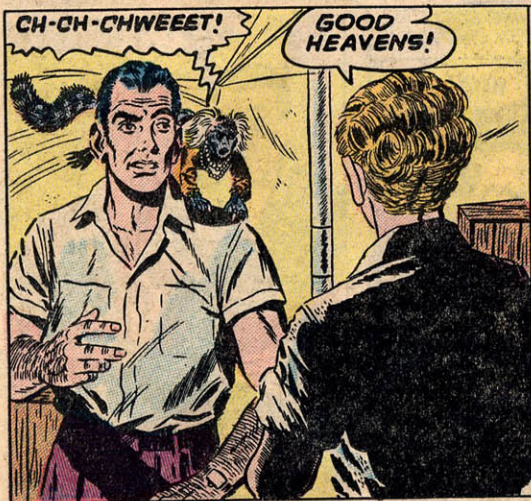
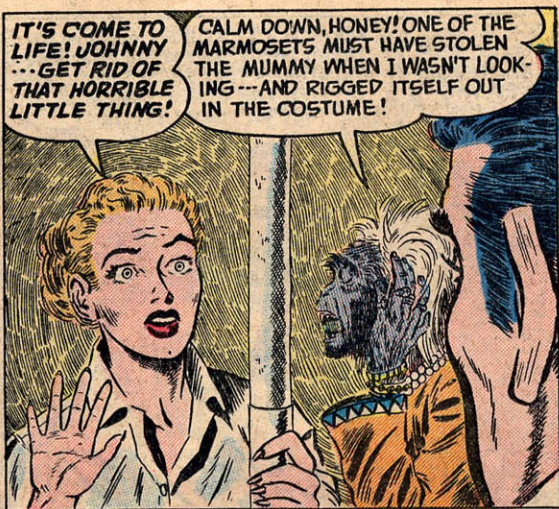


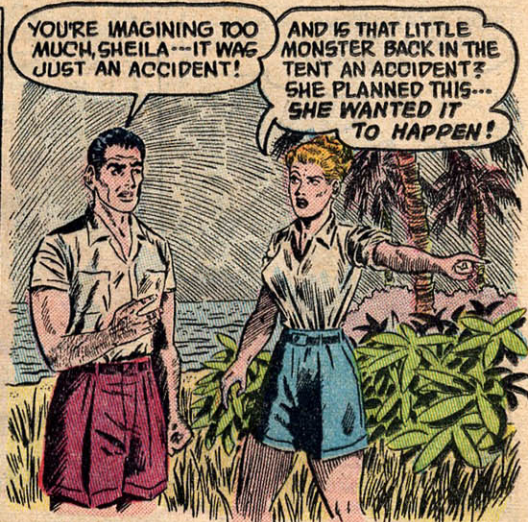
PWE...WEE...
WEEET!

ONE MOMENT IT'S A
SHRIVELLED MUMMY IN A
TINY COFFIN...AND IN THE
NEXT, IT'S HOPPING AROUND
AND CROONING TO ME!
AM I NUTS?



UNLESS...OF COURSE
THAT'S IT...THERE'S ONLY
ONE POSSIBLE EX-
PLANATION!







YOU CHATTERING DEMON...
YOU KILLED HER! GET OUT
...GET OUT!



IN THE MOONLIGHT...JOHN
CHADWICK DUG A GRAVE...
SHEILA, DARLING...WHY DID
IT HAPPEN? WHAT EVIL
FORCE COULD HAVE
WILLED IT?



AND IN THE MOONLIGHT...THE
LITTLE FURRY THINGS WATCHED
FROM THE TREETOPS!

CHUCKLING...
BECAUSE SHE'S
DEAD! I'M WARN-
ING YOU, KEEP
AWAY FROM
HER...AND KEEP
AWAY FROM
ME!

THAT NIGHT, JOHNNY HAD A STRANGE DREAM! HE SAW THE
MARMOSETS MOVING THROUGH THE JUNGLE LIKE
PHANTOMS...



BUT THE MARMOSETS HAD CHANGED...THEY
WERE AGAIN THE WEIRD BEINGS THAT PEOPLED
THE EARTH MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO!



THEIR DIM BRAINS AND TINY HANDS HAD
FASHIONED AN IDOL...AND IN CHIRPING
TONES...THEY SPOKE!



MARAMA-
SETTA IS
DEAD!

BRING MARAMA-
SETTA BACK TO
LIFE...AND WE
WILL GIVE YOU
A SACRIFICE!



WE WILL GIVE YOU
ONE OF THE THINGS
THAT SOME DAY
WILL RULE THE
EARTH...A
HUMAN!

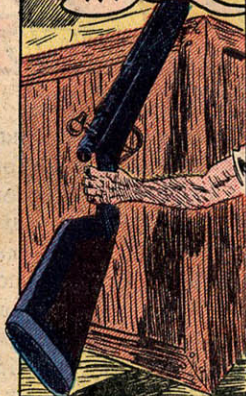
AAAAAGH!

JOHNNY HAD AWAKENED... BUT THE NIGHTMARE WAS JUST BEGINNING!

NO WONDER I HAD WILD DREAMS... WITH THOSE LITTLE FIENDS GATHERED AROUND THE TENT! I WARNED THEM... NOW THEY'RE GOING TO DIE!



WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THE RIFLE? IT'S HEAVY... I CAN HARDLY BUDGE IT!

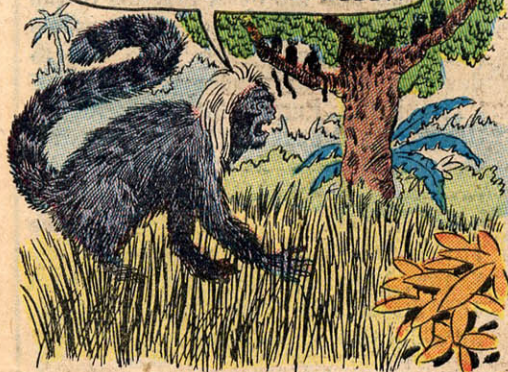


GOOD HEAVENS... WHAT AM I CHANGING INTO? IT CAN'T BE... IT CAN'T BE!



BUT MORE AND MORE EVERY SECOND... IT WAS! HE SCUTTLED OUT OF THE TENT... HIS VOICE PIPING OFF TO A SHRILLING WAIL!

PLEASE... NO... NO! PLEASE... PWEASE... PWEEEEEEET!



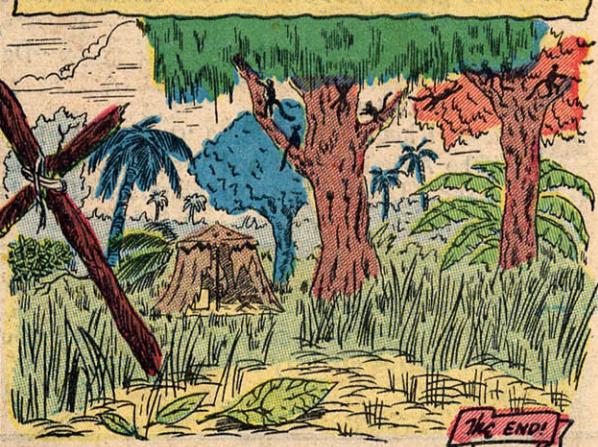
HE HEARD HER CALL, AND IN THAT LAST FLASH OF HUMAN MEMORY HE KNEW HER NAME... MARAMA-SETTA!



NOW THEY WERE TOGETHER... TWO FURRY LITTLE THINGS!



THE TENT ROTTED AWAY AFTER THE FIRST SEASON'S RAINS! AND OVERHEAD, THE MARMOSETS FROLICKED IN THE TREETOPS... OVER THE SPOT THAT MARKED A GRAVE!



OUT *of the* NIGHT... TO YOU!

EVERY ONCE IN a while we like to devote one of these get-togethers to thanking all of you loyal readers who have written to us. Your letters go far in establishing the editorial policy of "Out Of The Night". Without your helpful comments and suggestions, our job would be vastly more difficult.

But it isn't possible to please each and every reader completely. For example, a few months ago we got an angry letter from a fan complaining that the current issue of "Out Of The Night" contained only one werewolf story. He insisted that henceforth we'd have to include *two*, because that type of yarn was his favorite!

Well, we try to satisfy our readers, but when a magazine has a following of several hundred thousand people you can be sure that some are going to feel slighted. Some fans want a preponderance of vampire stories, others call for ghost tales, still others for zombie yarns, and so forth.

Our policy is to explore the super-

natural, wherever it may lead, and that forbids our slavishly following any set formula. Our researchers are constantly screening the vast amount of material which pours into our offices monthly. The most authentic reports of supernatural manifestations, the most imaginative creative efforts, only these find their way into "Out Of The Night".

Consider our present issue. "The Vampire's Vow" is a masterpiece of suspenseful plot structure, guaranteed to keep you spellbound till its smashing climax. "Space Scientist" is an adventure into the outer reaches of the universe, and a rendezvous with worlds past and future. There's no way to describe the terror-laden perfection of "The Little Furry Things!" As for "Howard's Vengeance", get set for eerie action as a ghost strikes for revenge.

Let us know what you think of these stories, won't you? Just write to The Editor, "Out Of The Night", 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N. Y. Now, let's dip into our mailbag:

"Dear Editor:-

I've just finished reading an issue of 'Out Of The Night' and I think it's great. Let's have more stories like 'The Haunted House' and 'Death Has Wings'.

--David Paul Seibert, Chester, Pa."

"Dear Editor:-

I have been reading 'Out Of The Night' for quite a while. I thought 'The Amazing Ray' and 'Process of Elimination' were best in the March issue. Of all the supernaturals on the stands, I like 'Out Of The Night' best!

--Florence Ridner, Morristown, N. J."

"Dear Editor:-

I always read your comic book 'Out Of The Night' with interest. The stories are very thrilling and exciting.

--M. Schell, Canandaigua, N. Y."

Howard's VENGEANCE



THEY HAD ENGINEERED A PERFECT CRIME! WEALTH WAS THEIRS... AND THE PROMISE OF A LONG AND HAPPY LIFE! THE LAWS OF MAN COULD NOT TOUCH THEM...BUT THEY HAD YET TO DEAL WITH THE GRIM FORCES OF SUPER-NATURAL JUSTICE!

I'M SICK OF MEETING IN THESE JOINTS. LILY! YOU SAID WHEN YOU MARRIED HIM THAT HE'D BE DEAD WITHIN A YEAR...AND HIS DOUGH'D BE OURS! WELL, HE'S GETTIN' HEALTHIER ALL THE TIME! I'VE BEEN THINKIN'...WHY DON'T WE DO SOMETHIN'...HELP HIM ALONG!



YOU **CRAZY?** HOWARD MAY BE OLD AND HAVE A **VERY WEAK HEART**...BUT IF HE DIDN'T DIE FROM **NATURAL** CAUSES, HIS BATTERY OF DOCTORS WOULD FIND OUT FOR SURE...AND WE'D WIND UP AS BEAUTIFUL CORPSES!

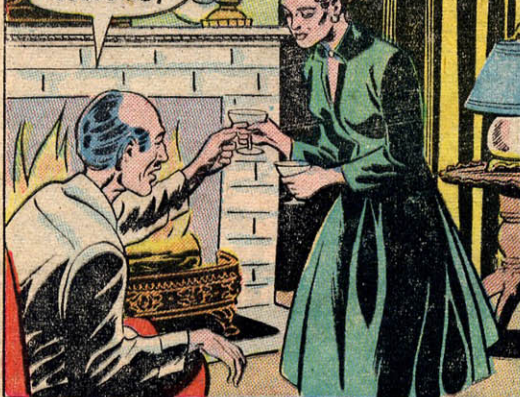
YEAH? WELL, I'VE BEEN THINKIN' ABOUT THAT, TOO...AND I'VE GOT A FOOLPROOF IDEA! LISTEN...ALL WE GOTTA DO IS WAIT FOR THE FIRST NIGHT ALL THE SERVANTS ARE AWAY...



IT WAS A DEVILISH PLAN...AND SOON AFTERWARDS...

WELL, MY DEAR... THE DOCTORS SAID TODAY THAT IF I TOOK CARE OF MYSELF I MIGHT LIVE ANOTHER TWENTY YEARS! YOU'VE BEEN A TONIC FOR ME...A BLESSING!

THANK YOU, HOWARD... YOU'RE SUCH A DEAR! HERE'S YOUR GLASS OF SHERRY... REMEMBER, SIP SLOWLY!



STRANGE... I FEEL SO DROWSY... SLEEPY...

FRANKIE... QUICK! THE DRUG'S WORKING!



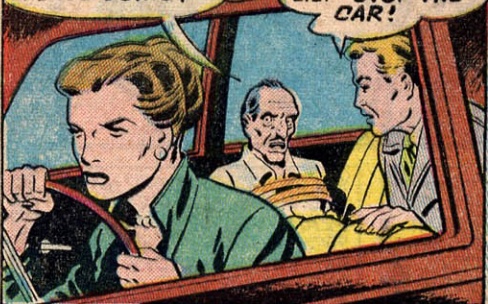
GOOD... THAT CLOSET WAS GETTIN' KINDA STUFFY! OKAY, HONEY... LET'S GET ROLLIN' BEFORE HE COMES TO!



EVERYTHING MOVED LIKE CLOCKWORK! IN THE CAR, AS THE OLD MAN REGAINED HIS SENSES...

WH-WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? LILY... WHAT... WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

YOU'LL FIND OUT, GRANDPA! OKAY, LILY... STOP THE CAR!



WE GOTTA WORK FAST, BABY... THE TRAIN'LL BE ALONG ANY MINUTE!

T-TRAIN? NO... DON'T... PLEASE!



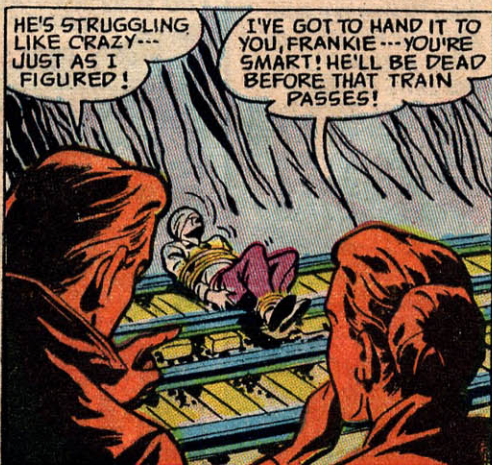
WE'LL MAKE IT EASY ON YOU, OLD TIMER... NO SENSE YOUR SEEIN' THAT LOCOMOTIVE! C'MON, LILY... HERE SHE COMES!

WHOOO!



HE'S STRUGGLING LIKE CRAZY... JUST AS I FIGURED!

I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU, FRANKIE... YOU'RE SMART! HE'LL BE DEAD BEFORE THAT TRAIN PASSES!

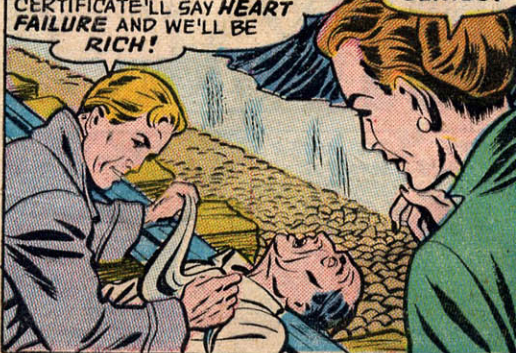


THE OLD MAN'S STRUGGLES GREW FIERCER
...WITH EACH TURN OF THE ROARING WHEELS
THE PANIC IN HIS HEART MOUNTED! THEN,
AS THE POWERFUL LOCOMOTIVE BORE
DOWN... HIS WEAKENED HEART GAVE WAY!
AND WHEN THE TRAIN PASSED... IT WAS ON
THE OTHER TRACK!



I **KNEW** IT WOULD WORK! NOW
WE GET HIM BACK TO THE HOUSE
AND CALL A DOCTOR! THE DEATH
CERTIFICATE'LL SAY **HEART
FAILURE** AND WE'LL BE
RICH!

FRANKIE...
YOU'RE A
GENIUS!



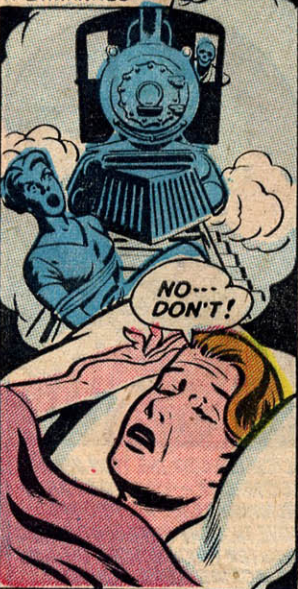
A WEEK LATER...

...AND SO YOUR HUSBAND'S
FORTUNE IS YOURS... STOCKS,
BONDS, LUMBER CAMPS,
FACORIES...

POOR
HOWARD...
POOR,
POOR
HOWARD...



SOON AFTERWARDS, THE CRIMI-
NALS WERE MARRIED... AND BE-
GAN ENJOYING THEIR ILL-GOTTEN
WEALTH! BUT ALL WAS NOT
PERFECT... FOR LILY'S TROUBLED
CONSCIENCE SOMETIMES REVEALED
ITSELF IN FEARFUL
NIGHTMARES...



NO...
DON'T!

I... I HAD THAT TERRIBLE
DREAM AGAIN LAST NIGHT,
FRANKIE... I... I CAN'T
STAND IT!



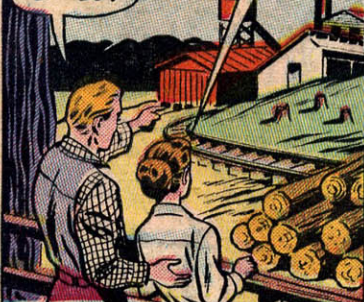
JUST NERVES, BABY! LOOK, MAYBE
YOU NEED A REST... HOW'S ABOUT
US SPENDIN' A COUPLE OF DAYS AT
ONE OF THOSE LUMBER CAMPS
OF HOWARD'S THAT ISN'T BEIN'
USED AT THIS TIME OF THE
YEAR?

THE DAYS PASSED SERENELY, WITH
NO HINT OF IMPENDING DISASTER...
UNTIL...

A LUMBER CAMP IN OREGON... QUIET,
PEACEFUL... WHO COULD SUSPECT THE
AWFUL JUSTICE THAT AWAITED THEM?

THIS IS IT, BABY...
JUST ONE OF OUR
**SMALLER PROP-
ERTIES!**

IT... IT'S LOVELY!
I FEEL BETTER
ALREADY!



YOU'RE GETTIN' TO BE
YOUR OLD SELF NOW, LILY!
WE'RE JUST ABOUT READY
TO HEAD BACK TO THE
CITY AND START ENJOYIN'
THAT DOUGH!

YES,
FRANKIE,
I FEEL
...OW-WH!

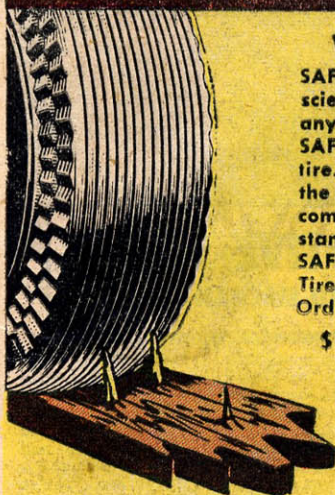




POLICE CALLED THE TWIN DEATHS AN ACCIDENT---CAUSED BY AN UNMANNED RUNAWAY TRAIN! BUT PERHAPS THEY WOULD HAVE THOUGHT DIFFERENTLY---HAD THEY HEARD THE GHOSTLY LAUGHTER WHICH ECHOED THROUGH THE DARK TUNNEL TILL THE BODIES WERE FOUND!

YOUR SPARE TIRE IS WORTH \$25,000

DEMONSTRATING NAT'L Y ADVERTISED PUNCTURE-PROOF SAFE-T-GARD



WHAT IS SAFE-T-GARD ?

SAFE-T-GARD is a revolutionary, new scientific product that puncture-proofs any ordinary tire. All you do is inject SAFE-T-GARD into the air valve of the tire. You don't even have to remove the tire from the wheel! This miracle compound coats the inner tube instantly sealing off all punctures! SAFE-T-GARD Puncture Proofs Four Tires For Less Than The Cost Of One Ordinary Puncture Proof Tire!

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Now, any salesman will recognize the tremendous value of a demonstration like this. You'll prove to car owners, fleet, truck and cab operators, that SAFE-T-GARD works with one of the most dramatic sales demonstrations possible! Every owner will leap at this PROVEN opportunity to puncture proof his tires for as little as \$1.98 each.

YOU CAN MATCH THESE ACTUAL EARNINGS FOR YOURSELF



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Cleveland, Ohio
"I made \$527 the first week hitting the major service stations in my area."



John Hohlstein
Meriden, Conn.
"I have been averaging \$85.00 per week selling in my spare time."

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Yours truly,
F. H. Newton
District Manager

YELLOW CAB CO.
Lincoln 8, Nebraska
Gentlemen:

We just finished a very busy week-end with a big football crowd in the city, and no flats. Not one driver lost a minute because of a flat. Ordinarily, we would have had at least fifteen.

Respectfully yours,
Yellow Cab Co.
E. E. Strube, Gen'l Mgr.

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Sammy Kaye

You'll Cash In On The Name Value Of These Stars Of Radio, Stage and Television —



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New York 16, N. Y.

GUARANTEED

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☐ Enclosed is \$5.00 refundable deposit for a supply of nationally advertised SAFE-T-GARD to puncture proof the 4 tires on my own car. Also include complete sales kit so I can save time and go right to work taking orders.

☐ I want more information on SAFE-T-GARD.

Name _____

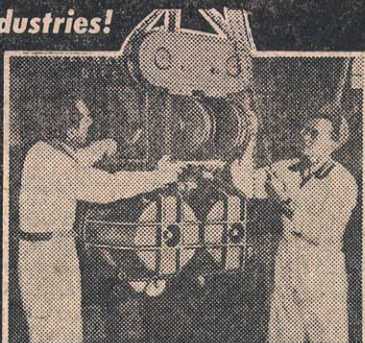
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I GIVE YOU STANDARD PARTS! INCLUDING TUBES!

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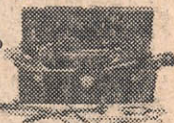
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ALWAYS
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HEAR EVEN WHISPERS! ADD WIRE—TALK A MILE TALK, LISTEN, SIGNAL BUZZ

LATEST MARVEL OF ELECTRONIC SCIENCE

"ZIMPHONE"

2-PHONE INTER-COM PHONE SET

Complete! Ready to Use! You Get

- 2 two-way life size phones
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USE ONE MILE!



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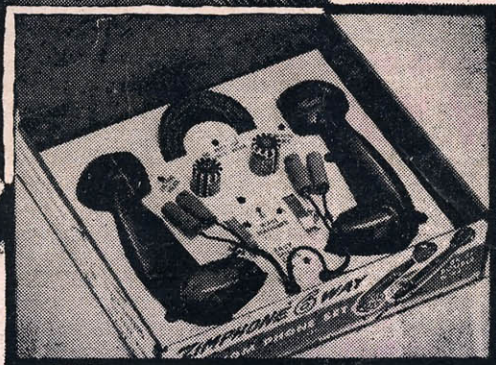
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- SIGNAL BUZZ—you're ready to talk! So easy! Such fun!
- Guaranteed perfect TONAL QUALITY. Same as your phone!

CONVENIENTLY BOXED READY TO USE —INCLUDES BATTERIES, WIRE, WIRE NUTS



PARENTS! PLEASE NOTE!

The ZIMPHONE is a practical communication instrument, it is NOT a toy. Save shouting, save steps, save effort. This is a quality handphome, will give years of service. Use everywhere. It is sturdy, handy, efficient.

ZIMPHONE, Dept 73; Suite 59,
542 Fifth Ave., New York 36, N.Y.
Enclosed please find my cash,
check or money order for \$....
forZIMPHONE(S).

Name.....

Address.....

City.....

You may order C.O.D.

120
In 10 Minutes of **FUN** a day I changed myself

Now, Buddy **YOU**

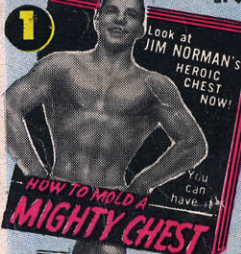
Mail the
Coupon below
as I did!
May be **LAST**
CHANCE be-
fore \$1 price
goes back!

GET ALL THESE
PICTURE-
PACKED
COURSES

5
FREE

If you mail
coupon **NOW!**

Millions
have
been sold
at \$1.



Ken
GRIMM
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Bloodless, Pitiful
**SKINNY
SHRIMP**



Ken Grimm **BEFORE**
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coupon

to
this

**NEW MUSCULAR
RED-BLOODED
HEAD-TO-TOE
HE-MAN!**

I just
**GAINED
35 NEW LBS.**
OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED
MUSCLES!

You can do the same
as I and **THOUSANDS** have
You can add **10 inches** to your **CHEST**
6 inches to each **ARM** and
the rest in proportion as I did.

NO! friend you don't have to be **SKINNY, WEAK** or **FLABBY** any more.
just mail **NOW** the **FREE** coupon below as I did.

Besides getting **ALL 5 Courses** (pictured on this page) **FREE** (MILLIONS
HAVE BEEN SOLD FOR \$1.)
you'll **ALSO** get **FREE** a big **BOOK** of **PHOTOS** of **STRONG MEN**
and **BOYS** who were **WEAKLINGS** like you **BEFORE** mailing coupon.

THIS THRILLING BOOK WILL ALSO TELL YOU

HOW YOU

**CAN WIN
A BIG 15" TALL
SILVER CUP**
as I just did
and how to

**WIN
\$100.**

LAST CHANCE-ALL FREE COUPON

1 FIVE COURSES 2 MUSCLE METER
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Dept. **AM-45**

Tell Me How To
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World for
Building
All-around
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Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building
Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a
Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build
a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One
Volume—How to become a Mighty HE-MAN! ENCLOSED FIND 10c
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ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

MAIL NOW! SAVES YOU YEARS and DOLLARS!